



After his mother calls his paternity into question, Galahad - declaring himself henceforth as "Lancelot" ("the servant" in old French) - hides as a stableboy in his uncle's castle Camelot for nearly two years. When a beautiful unnamed lady takes hold of his heart, he enters the Tournament of St. John to learn her name on his seventeenth birthday. There, King Pellinore of Lusternoe accidentally kills King Lot of Lothian thus sparking the blood feud between the two families. When Galahad emerges as the victor of the tournament, he is devastated to learn that his beloved lady is his aunt, Queen Guinevere of Logres. In a breach of protocol, he presents her with the crown of flowers due the Queen of Love and Beauty.



Chapter Three:

## Dolorous Guard







My lady, I-L..  
can't do this  
anymore.



Hmm?

Is that  
so?

Morgause, Queen Dowager  
of Lothian, recently widowed,  
eldest half sister of the  
High King Arthur



Have I grown  
so much older  
in your eyes?





Even if it  
was not  
proper,



Seeing her with  
his uncle made  
his insides wrathe  
like poisonous  
snakes.



He had to  
leave.



BAM!



Get out of  
my way, you  
insolent churls!

I will see the  
High King  
now!



My lord  
King

Your liegswoman  
the Lady of  
Nobaut greets you





My lady,  
good cheer.  
What brings  
you to Camelot,  
so far from  
your lands?



I have urgent  
need for one of  
your knights,  
my Iced King.



As you know,  
my father the Duke  
has left all his lands  
to me, his only child.

The King of Northumbria,  
desirous to obtain the Nohaut  
lands, seeks to wed me by force.

Having thrice refused  
his advances, he threatens  
my borders unless I find a  
champion to defeat his  
champion in single combat.

As you are my  
king, I request the  
aid of one of your  
knights-

I'll go!





You, do you have a name?

I go by Lancelot du Lac.



I'm doomed.

It's a perfectly good name. I'll prove to you all someday.

I'm stuck with some teenager with a ridiculous name.



My lady, we did tell him you are busy but he refuses to take no for an answer...

Is the boy insane? Or just foolish?

Very well, admit him. But summon Sir Lamorak first as a safeguard.



This is the madman  
my lady the Queen  
spoke so lowly of?

How handsome and  
elegant and altogether  
well-made he is!

And he seems to  
be so very valiant!



He was so  
very beautiful  
it was hard  
not to be a  
little moved.



You may  
rise, Sir  
Knight.

What is it  
that you  
want of me?



I...I had  
wanted...to  
take leave of  
you, my lady.

It would...  
would not  
have been  
p-proper of  
me not to.



Not very  
well spoken  
though

But you are such  
a young knight  
you would be  
forgiven almost  
anything, good sir.



You must then forgive me,  
my lady- I am not quite  
a knight, for your lord  
has not gird on my sword.

If one of you  
would please  
go fetch the  
poultice sword.



Stand, Sir  
Knight: go  
and be valiant.\*



The presentation of the sword is the  
most important of the two, only  
afterwards and before the knight is  
said to be knighted by the pope who  
... Later, the knight is always  
knighted in the Queen's chapel, and  
... (source: www.royal.gov.uk)



My lady, I...I  
thank you.

If you permit, I should  
like... to consider myself  
your knight, wherever  
I may be.

Certainly, if it  
pleases you.



Hey!

Are you even paying attention?



# Il Chevalier Mestais

The Knight Who Sinned

Chapter 3: Belorous Guard  
(to be continued)

